**FIDDLER ON THE ROOF**

**by Joseph Stein**

**Away above my head-----I see the strangest sight,**

**A fiddler on the roof-----who’s up there day and night.**

**He fiddles when it rains-----he fiddles when it snows,**

**I’ve never seen him rest-----Yet on and on he goes.**

**CHORUS:**

**What does it mean, this fiddler on the roof**

**Who fiddles ev’ry night and fiddles ev’ry noon?**

**Why should he pick so cur-i-ous a place to play his little fiddler’s tune?**

**An unexpected breeze----could blow him to the ground,**

**Yet after ev’ry storm----I see he’s still around.**

**Whatever each day brings---this odd, outlandish man,**

**He plays his simple tune----as sweetly as he can.**

**REPEAT CHORUS**

**A fiddler on the roof----a most unlikely sight,**

**It might not mean a thing-----but then again, it might.**